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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1904.

Interfering in War.

A recognized code of honor forbids that neutral powers interfere as between two powers at war, even for the purpose of establishing peace. In deference to this code civilization must witness the useless slaughter of thousands of Russians and Japanese. For many years it had not viewed a spectacle so appalling, and finds its former taste outgrown. This slaughter strikes the judgment, not as a display of patriotic valor, which in some sense it is, but as a wanton, horrid, inutile butchery. It is not serving any purpose in promotion of justice, but is simply a contest in endurance. The belligerent that can longest command the service of an army and a long purse, must win, regardless of any merit the cause may have.

There are many nations, among them our own, that would be glad to mediate and bring to an end this prolonged and costly struggle. They cannot do so. At least, one of the principal objects, and to go ahead despite this would be an act of hostility, giving to the strife a wider sphere of malign activity.

Evidently war, as diseases generally, is easier of prevention than of cure. It must, like any other malady, run its course. The time to combat it is when its coming is augured by definite symptoms. For many weeks before a shot had been fired in the present struggle, the whole world knew the shot was coming, and was listening for it. The "surprise" of the Russians was a mere feint.

At that stage of proceedings, friendly diplomacy might have availed something, but not later. In the press there was much written in depreciation of war, but the financial world freely supplied the money needed to equip troops. Industrial groups made haste to furnish the munitions. There was no real discouragement proffered.

Now the fight must go to its logical end. It may be stayed by the internal turmoil of Russia, or the poverty of Japan, but lovers of peace have lost the opportunity to make their theories effective.

Obnoxious Advertising.

New York's subway was constructed with a nice idea of artistic finish. Scarcely had trains begun to move through it before discovery was made that the white tiled walls were being disfigured with advertisements. Placards announcing the virtues of certain corsets, brands of soap, underwear, whisky, and breakfast foods, were actually nailed to the tiling. Not only was the effect distressing to the eye, but the damage was real, the walls being marred. Immediately a protest was raised, but it is likely to be ineffective. A city that permits space on fences around its own buildings to be rented out to the bilposters is not likely to spare its subway from mutilation.

New York is not a model city in many respects, but to use it as a horrible example is a natural tendency. It is possible for other cities to notice the course of New York, and, by avoiding it, promote their own respectability and welfare. Washington is a more beautiful place than the metropolis could hope to be, even with an ambition to look as well as possible. It should carefully guard its right to be presentable. There is a class of advertising that is distinctly pernicious. It is the sort that spreads great letters and hideous pictures upon vacant space. The spirit that actuates this type of display would gladly plaster Washington Monument with announcement of corn cures, or daub a bitters' sign on the exterior of the Library of Congress. It should in every instance be discouraged and squelched.

To be careful in this respect implies a general care for appearances, a proper civic pride. It would tend to keep the streets clean, the walks whole, the pavements smooth, and free from such abominations as torturing heretics drawn by fleshless steeds.

To preserve and enhance the visible attractiveness of a city is no small public duty. It does not represent idle sentiment, but a thoughtful and progressive concern for municipal credit and growth.

Eyes on Delaware.

Primarily, the selection of Senators is a State affair, and yet the public has a right to feel an interest. For this reason, eyes are turned upon Delaware. There is in that Commonwealth a fear that Addicks will get a Senatorship. This Addicks is an Old Man of the Sea, compared with which that of Sinbad was a mild and inoffensive creature. There is no intimation from any source that he is in any way fit for the position to which he aspires. Nor has the belief that he methods employed by him are honest or decent found any unpur-

chased medium of expression. Perhaps Addicks is very good, but an opinion to the contrary is firmly established. His presence in the Senate as a member would be regarded as a disgrace to that dignified body, and to Delaware. Therefore arises a hope that Delaware will do itself the honor of keeping Addicks at home, even if this involve some discomfort. Far better to endure an undesirable presence than to unload this upon offending statesmen.

Addicks at this writing is apparently several votes shy. Part of the Legislature is his property, and, of course, this will do his bidding. Part of it he knows he can't get, but there is an element that he has hope of being able to lure to his support. For a legislator, not owned by Addicks, to accept the collar and brand of the gas man and take his place among the chattels, would be an act winning no approval. Possibly, it might win something else, but nothing that could offset the loss of reputation.

Addicks, it may be said unqualifiedly and without prejudice, is a nuisance, the abatement of which would be a spectacle affording much joy.

Genius in Tears.

So the hale and refreshing Hall Caine is indignant! So "the accusation against him causes him great sorrow!" So his bursting heart cries out in agony: "To charge such an offense is to be cruel to me and to outrage the theory of imaginative art!"

How unfortunate it is that the novelist's American friends must stem the tide of their tears to consider the unresponsive and unimaginative facts which have evoked this lament! Yet must it be, though it were well to hurry the telling.

Caine has just permitted a firm of sordid publishers to snatch from his loving fingers the manuscript of a story—"The Prodigal Son." Some one—surely neither the publishers nor the loving author—has whispered abroad a vile, wicked, and painful story that the book misleads the public as to the private history and personal character of Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

Now, it will be recalled that Rossetti, his lovely wife being dead, placed a manuscript of his unpublished poems in the coffin between her cheek and hair. This was the lady who inspired that sighing song, "The Stars in Her Hair Were Seven." Seven years after, profane, say the stern chroniclers of art history, the poet permitted his manuscript to be exhumed and published.

In Caine's novel the hero buries the manuscript in the same way. Then, according to those same stern records, "it is only when he requires money for play at Monte Carlo in order to win enough to regain the favor of his mistress that he causes the music to be recovered." And impious critics—surely it could never have been with the aid of the publishers—have construed the use of the Rossetti episode in the story of a life generally discreditable and degraded as an aspersion on the life of the author's dead friend.

Those who read the works of this bleeding and panting genius will share in his indignation. What does it matter that his book deals with a degenerate, that it exploits indiscriminate intercourse, that it harrows the feelings for the exaltation of sin? What if it does belong to that rare company, "The Manxman," "The Christian," and "The Deemster"? The genius is gasping, his heart is breaking, and interest in his book is wakening. Let not these who love the fruits of genius shut their ears to that piteous cry:

"To charge such an offense is to be cruel to me and to outrage the theory of imaginative art!"

Fraud in Colorado.

While there seems to be certainty as to the defeat of Governor Peabody in Colorado, the usual charges of fraud are being made. There is no particular reason for doubting that the charges are well founded. Fraud, it is regrettable to state, has always been a recognized part of the political system of Colorado. The State, from the first, has been Republican, and, so much of the crooked work has been in behalf of the candidates of rival factions within that party. At intervals the people have become disgusted and rebuked the common practice by electing a Democratic governor. The present is at least the third incident of this character.

Conditions in Colorado during the last few months have not only been unprecedented, but of such a nature that to adjudge the merits of the controversy from a distance, has been impossible. Portions of the State have been under martial rule. This was by direct order of Governor Peabody. That under guise of promoting order, and perhaps with intent to do so, many cruelties were perpetrated, there can be no denial. With scant patience people read of citizens deported, driven away from families and business. Yet to provoke this course there had been violence and murder.

One result of all the turmoil was intense passion. By some voters Governor Peabody was considered a brave and good man, representative of law as opposed to anarchy. Others regarded him as a tyrant, and hated

him with a cordiality such as seldom marks any campaign. It is not to be wondered that the allegation of fraud should be bandied about with more than ordinary freedom, and that there should be an inclination to believe it. Alva Adams is a safe and conservative man, who has before been the chief executive. While he takes the seat vacated by Governor Peabody he will be found as firmly opposed to anarchy and misrule as the gentleman who retires.

Lectures Worth Hearing.

The National Geographic Society has announced its regular series of lectures for the forthcoming season, and the series recommends itself to thoughtful attention and wise public patronage. As usual, there are two courses—a series of public lectures, which in this instance cover Japan, China, and Russia, among other subjects, and a series of scientific meetings, rather more technical both in subject and treatment, but capable of abundant popular interest nevertheless.

Washington is not renowned for its attendance upon lectures. More than once, bureaus of the Government have announced valuable talks by officers of the Government, and nearly always they have given up the project in discouragement at the pitiable support received. But the Geographic Society has persevered. Its lectures have obtained, year after year, somewhat of the hearing they deserved. And the explanation is not that the public has awakened to the real value of lectures, but that these geographic lectures have always been of pre-eminent merit.

This year's prospectus forecasts talks upon Japan by such men as Baron Kaneko, a member of the Japanese house of peers; Dr. Louis Livingston Seaman, and William E. Curtis. The Hon. John W. Foster will treat of China. Charles Emory Smith, once minister to Russia and subsequently Postmaster General, is to talk of "Russia." A most attractive prospect is that of a lecture on the Philippines by Secretary Taft. In the scientific series are such subjects as glacial erosion, progress in animal husbandry, and plant physiology.

It would be difficult to hear such talks without advantage. Nowhere else in the country could such a series be arranged with the same success. Washingtonians who are willing to learn and able to learn will not let the opportunity pass.

Points in Paragraphs.

The Democratic party seems about to be reorganized by people who do not belong to it.

Senator Platt has invited the State officials of New York to take breakfast with him. Governor Odell will not be asked to say grace.

Leader Murphy, of Tammany, is accused of "knifing the ticket." Well, if drawing a snickersnee early in the game, and slashing until the last card was played, was "knifing" the ticket, Mr. Murphy might as well enter a plea of guilty.

If Judge Parker can get into a \$50,000 partnership at law, it might help reconcile him to the situation.

The gentlemen who are reconstructing the Cabinet have not yet consulted Mr. Roosevelt, and if there is any reconstruction to be done, doubtless Mr. Roosevelt will be exactly as courteous.

An injunction, in the name of decency, ought to keep Addicks out of the Senate.

One-half of the \$50,000,000 needed by Japan for war purposes will be advanced by American bankers. Thus does the financier strive to promote peace.

Probably the Parker Constitutional Club may be regarded as having adjourned sine die.

Judge Hornblower says he cannot account for the result. Other Democratic lawyers feel exactly the same about it.

President Schurman, of Cornell, sent congratulations to the President, the sincerity of them apparently about par with Schurman's Philippine theses.

The air is full of vindications, but Senator Burton, of Kansas, has not been able to grab one yet.

Editor Hitchcock, of Omaha, has been defeated for Congress, and Editor Rosewater of the same place chortles with glee. There's no brotherly love in this sort of thing.

Senator Knox is mentioned already as a Presidential possibility four years hence. Next!

Montana, corrupt as Senator Clark made it, is too good to be controlled by Heinze. He'd better settle in Philadelphia.

Reform is being spelled with a capital R when San Francisco bolts the rule of the rum-guzzling grafters.

Representative Livernash of California has been defeated by Julius Kahn, the man whom he succeeded. Livernash has ability of the recurrent type. It was just sufficient to get him into office, but it did not last long enough to keep him there.

Close association with Iowa for so many years seems to have got in its work on Missouri.

Ex-Senator George Turner of the State of Washington has just been defeated for governor. He was running on the Democratic ticket. If he had stayed in the Republican party, where he belongs, he could have anything the people of that State could give. In a moment of weakness he went to the fusion outfit of silver-Republicans, Democrats, and Populists—and when the wave receded, leaving nothing but Democrats in evidence, he had to be one of the outcasts of all organizations. The Democrats sent him to Congress, but later they lost their power to send anybody anywhere, save up Salt Creek.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY



MRS. H. C. CHATFIELD-TAYLOR.

Young Society Woman of Chicago Who Has Announced That She Is Going to Engage in the Bookbinding Business in Her Home City.

DINNER IN HONOR OF BRITISH GUEST

President and Wife Entertain John Morley.

PLANS FOR CHARITY BALL

First of the Season to Be Held December 15—Entertaining Congress Delegation.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained a dinner party of men at the White House last evening in honor of the Rt. Hon. John Morley, British statesman and author, who is his guest. Those who dined with the President and his guest were Secretary Hay, Secretary Taft, Attorney General Moody, Associate Justice White, Associate Justice Holmes, Associate Justice Day, all of the Supreme Court, and J. E. Bishop. Another dinner will be given at the White House by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, November 18, in honor of the German visitors attending the unveiling of the Frederick the Great monument.

M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, left the city today to attend the opening of the French hospital in New York, where he will make a formal address tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh arrived here Wednesday evening, and are leaving again today for Pottstown, Pa., for a visit with their son, Vincent Walsh, who is in school there. The latter place they will go to New York for a visit before returning to Washington.

They came to Washington to visit Mrs. and Miss Jaffrey, of Paris, sister and niece of Mrs. Paderford, with whom they were on close terms of friendship in Paris. They remained over for the tea at Mrs. Paderford's yesterday afternoon, and for the dinner at Mrs. Townsend's last evening, both given in compliment to Mrs. and Miss Jaffrey. Mr. and Mrs. Walsh have taken a box for the horse show in New York, and will have Mrs. and Miss Jaffrey as guests.

General and Mrs. Gillespie will entertain within a few days Gen. and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, who are coming to Washington. They will give a dinner in honor of their guests, November 22, and Wednesday, the 20th, Mrs. Sheridan will give a dinner in their honor.

Mrs. Richard Townsend entertained a large dinner party last evening in honor of Mrs. Jaffrey and Miss Jaffrey, of Paris.

Miss Pulitzer, of New York, was the guest of honor at a luncheon yesterday with Miss Jean Crosby as hostess. Miss Pauline Morton, the Misses Mackay-Smith, of Philadelphia; Miss Alice Miller, Miss Cassie Schroeder, and Miss Mary Sutherland were the other guests.

Mrs. Sampson, widow of Rear Admiral Sampson, has as guests Mrs. Shoemaker and Miss Shoemaker, and Miss Hobart, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. She invited a few friends to meet them informally, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Entertaining Delegation.

Representative and Mrs. Solomon R. Dresser are entertaining until Saturday the entire Pennsylvania delegation at the Cochran, K. and two exceptions, at their magnificent place at Bradford, Pa. They spent last winter at the New Windsor, and are undecided as to their Washington residence for this season.

Here for the Winter.

Mrs. C. D. Merwin, of Vermont Avenue, has as her guest for the winter her niece, Miss Betty Bailey, of St. Joseph, Mo.

Senator and Mrs. Murphy J. Foster, of Louisiana, have engaged apartments at the Cochran, K. and two exceptions, for the winter and are expected to arrive before the end of the month.

Miss Catherine Cullum Ridgely left Washington yesterday for a Southern trip and will not return until just before Christmas.

Thanksgiving, at which time her sister, Miss Eleanor Ridgely, will come from her boarding school to spend the holiday with her at the Portland.

President Needham, of the George Washington University, and Mrs. Needham have closed their residence at Newport and are returning to Washington.

Miss Bangs and Miss Wheton will be at home at the National Cathedral School on the Mondays in November.

Charity Ball.

A charity ball, the first of the season, will be given December 16 in aid of the Junior Republic. The ball is under the management of the Junior League of Washington, of which the president is Miss Ridgely. Associated with this youthful president will be Miss Anna Poor, Miss Edith Miller, Miss Emily Fitch, and Miss Harriet Southerland, who form the ball committee.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Leach went to Atlantic City Wednesday, and will make their home at the Chalfonte while there.

FAIR FOR SOLDIERS' CLUBS UNDER WAY

Ladies at Fort Myer Complete Arrangements.

SOCIAL LEADERS TAKE PART

Daughter of the President to Sell Flowers—Mesdames Schley and Sampson to Assist.

All things social for the afternoon point to Fort Myer, where the women of the Army and Navy League have at heart the big fair for the benefit of the Soldiers', Sailors', and Marines' Clubs, which are sorely in need of repairs and money.

Not only does the list of patronesses embrace almost the entire list of prominent society women now in town, but a number of young girls who can tear themselves away from the Administration Hall, where the dancing will be carried on, will lend their aid in other ways.

Miss Ethel Roosevelt, younger daughter of the President, and Miss Edith Taft, daughter of the Secretary of War and Mrs. Taft, will sell flowers, and Miss Shaw, Miss Morton, Miss Chaffee, the Misses Oliver and a number of prominent girls on and off the debutante list will assist otherwise.

Mrs. Lamberton will be in charge of the refreshments, assisted by Mrs. Schley and Mrs. Sampson, while the various tables will be presided over by Mrs. Buffert, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Rutherford, and Mrs. Koetter. Mrs. Aulick Palmer and Mrs. Higginson will conduct a strictly high-class refreshment table. Mrs. Chester will direct the efforts of the golden goose. Mrs. Attwater is conducting the vaudeville, which promises to be much beyond the average amateur performance.

Other members of the league taking part in the entertainment include Mrs. Kelton, the former president of the league; Mrs. Schrier, Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Cromwell, Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. W. H. Burr, Mrs. Robert L. Fleming, Mrs. J. R. Keane, Mrs. J. S. Mallory, Mrs. Du Bois, Mrs. Mattie, and Mrs. Barroll.

Chapter Meeting.

Dolly Madison Chapter, D. A. R., has held two meetings, the October meeting at the home of the regent, 145 Rhode Island Avenue, Miss Anna S. Mallett, regent, and the November meeting on Tuesday, the 8th, at the home of Mrs. F. E. Dye, 148 L Street.

After the monthly and yearly reports were read the evening was filled with the balloting for officers for the coming year. Those elected were: Regent, Mrs. Job Barnard; vice regent and alternate to regent, Mrs. Charles B. Bailey; recording secretary, Mrs. Edward P. Mertz; corresponding secretary, Mrs. James McNabb; registrar, Mrs. Charles H. Davidge; historian, Miss Eliza C. Tulloch; delegate, Mrs. R. W. Morgan, and also the board of alternates and board of management were appointed, after which the chapter was delightfully entertained by the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kline, of Martinsburg, W. Va., who were married

GEORGIA WOMAN

RURAL CARRIER

Second of Sex in the United States.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG GIRL

Takes Up Work to Aid Her Parents, Who Are in Moderate Circumstances.

SUWANEE, Ga., Nov. 11.—Viola Bennett, of Gwinnett county, is the only woman rural mail carrier in Georgia and the second woman in the country to receive an appointment from the postal department.

There are women postmasters, and many of the feminine sex aid in handling this branch of Uncle Sam's public service, but only one other young woman holds a commission to cover a rural route.

Preferred to Men.

Miss Bennett, who is an attractive girl of twenty, won her appointment over seven male applicants, practically all of whom possessed superior educational advantages to those she enjoyed. She took up the work to aid her parents, who are in moderate circumstances.

The route she daily traverses covers twenty-five and one-eighth miles and the district has an area of twenty square miles.

A Big Territory.

There are 112 houses in her territory and 48 persons to be served. Intersecting her path are six separate streams and one she is forced to cross as often as four times. In many places the road is sparsely settled and rough.

Miss Bennett is strong and unafraid. Still she always has within reach a gun, with the use of which she is said to be familiar.

at that place yesterday, are in the city visiting friends. From Washington they go to Baltimore and Philadelphia, before returning to Martinsburg.

Mrs. Kline was Miss Lucie May Clohan, daughter of the postmaster and Mrs. Alexander Clohan, of Martinsburg, and her wedding was one of the most interesting events of the season. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, 5529 O'Connell, and was followed by a reception at 6:30.

The bridal gown was of white lace and tulle, trimmed with lace and panne velvet, and the bride's sister, Miss Agnes Elizabeth Clohan, was maid of honor, wearing a beautiful gown of pink silk mousseline. Miss Elsie Clohan, a younger sister, was flower girl, and was charmingly attired in white organdie. The flowers carried by the bride and her attendants were pink and white chrysanthemums. Mr. Kline was formerly a Washingtonian, and had as best man at the wedding yesterday August Zimmerman, of this city.

Commander and Mrs. I. S. K. Reeves, U. S. N., of 1720 Twenty-second Street, will introduce their daughter, Miss Joan Reeves, to society this season.

Miss Ira Drury was one of the bridesmaids, and W. Norman Baldwin was usher at the marriage of Miss Margaret Gertrude Baldwin, daughter of Mrs. Ira Lykes Baldwin, of Millersville, and Dr. Oscar H. McNemar, who were married at 8 o'clock last evening at the latter place.

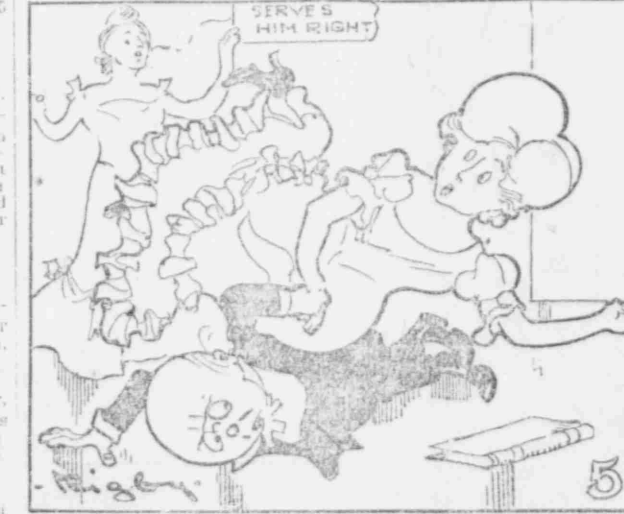
Book-Taught Bilkins Learns Dancing.



Ah! This "Dancing Hints" book is a gem. I will dance with some one at the very next "set."



Oh, fie! Mr. B., what awkwardness. You've almost torn that lady's dress off her back.



Oh! Mr. B., how absurd. If you are not actually tripping me.



Why, Mr. Bilkins, you can't waltz very well with that book under your arm.



Mercy! What a brute.



B. T. B.—Heavens—puff—these—puff—dancing—puff—puffs—have almost killed—puff—me.